Southern Colonists:

Biblical Passage:

Matthew 5:14-16

14 “You are the light of the world. A town built on a hill cannot be hidden. 15 Neither do people light a lamp and put it under a bowl. Instead they put it on its stand, and it gives light to everyone in the house. 16 In the same way, let your light shine before others, that they may see your good deeds and glorify your Father in heaven.

Dedication:

Dedication to King Charles from John Smith:

So fauourable was your most

renowned and memorable

Brother, Prince *Henry,* to all

generous designes; that in my

discouery of *Virginia,* I presumed

to call two namelesse

Headlands after my Soueraignes

heires, *Cape Henry,* and *Cape Charles.* Since

then, it beeing my chance to range some other

parts of *America,* whereof I heere present your

Highness the description in a Map; my humble

sute is, you would please to change their Barbarous

names, for such *English,* as Posterity may

say, Prince *Charles* was their Godfather. What here

in this relation I promise my Counttrey, let mee

liue or die the slaue of scorne & infamy, if (hauing

meanes) I make it not apparent; please God to

blesse me but from such accidents as are beyond my

power and reason to preuent. For my labours, I desire

but such conditions as were promised me out

of the gaines; and that your Highnesse

would daigne to grace this Work, by

your Princely and fauourable

respect vnto it, and

know mee

to be

*Your Highnesse true*

*and faithfull seruant,*

Iohn Smith.

Letter to His Majesty’s Council on Plantations and Discoveries in New England:

*Seeing the deedes of the most iust,*

*and the writings of the most wise,*

*not onely of men, but of God himselfe,*

*haue beene diuersly traduced*

*by variable iudgements of the*

*Times opinionists; what shall such*

*an ignorant as I expect ? Yet reposing my selfe on your fauours,*

*I present this rude discourse, to the worldes construction;*

*though I am perswaded, that few do think there may*

*be had from* New England *Staple commodities, well*

*worth 3 or 400000 pound a yeare, with so small charge,*

*and such facilitie, as this discourse will acquaint you. But,*

*lest your Honours, that know mee not, should thinke I goe*

*by hearesay or affection; I intreat your pardons to say thus*

*much of my selfe: Neere twice nine yeares, I haue beene*

*taught by lamentable experience, as well in* Europe *and*

Asia*, as* Affrick*, and* America*, such honest aduentures*

*as the chance of warre doth cast vpon poore Souldiers. So*

*that, if I bee not able to iudge of what I haue seene, contriued,*

*and done; it is not the fault either of my eyes, or*

*foure quarters. And these nine yeares, I haue bent my endeauours*

*to finde a sure foundation to begin these ensuing*

*projects: which though I neuer so plainely and seriously*

*propound; yet it resteth in God, and you, still to*

*dispose of. Not doubting but your goodnesse will pardon*

*my rudenesse, and ponder errours in the balance of*

*good will ; No more: but sacring all my best abilities to the*

*good of my Prince, and Countrey, and submitting*

*my selfe to the exquisit iudgements of*

*your renowned vertue, I*

*euer rest*

Your Honours, in

all honest seruice,

*I. S.*

Poetry: